#### LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE THE TIMES WILL SPEND £50,000 BEAT THE NATIONALISTS.

Pands Needed for Parnell—All the English Benounce Lord Sackville's Letter—Giv-ing the Whitechapel Morderer Another Chance—An Astrologer Brought to Grief —Boulanger Does Not Write His 6wn Manifestoes—A Brincess Dances Before Czar-His Royal Nibs of Wurtem Mr. Spurgeon Again Very Sick. spyright, 1888, by The Sun Printing and Publishing

LONDON, Oct. 27 .- Miles of newspaper columns are devoted daily to reports of the Parnell Commission, and these furnish the average Briton with his sole political nourishment just now. The Tory newspapers impucently discuss the possibilities of Parnell's conviction as though he, and not the Times, was on trial, and the Liberals, whose faith in the Irish leader has grown in proportion to the Tories' industrious hedging, spend long hours at lunch, dinner, and between meals demon-strating to their perfect satisfaction how the Times cannot escape conviction for forgery.

As a matter of fact, it is unlikely that any really satisfactory result will be reached. Any fair man, particularly if he has any knowledge of Parnell's character, not only as a man of por but also as an astute politician, knows he never wrote those letters, but that the forgery will be proved so that even the most rabid Tory cannot deny it can scarcely be hoped for, The huge costs attached to the trial may be estimated from the fact that the Times has set aside £50,000 to be used in fighting the Nationalists. Already there is talk of raising this sum to guarantee the Times against what the English are pleased to call the great risk it runs in the cause of patriotism. Should such a fund he started, it would be raised among the Irish-hating Tories in no time, and it will be rathor humiliating if the Parnellites are to show less liberality in defending their champion than the English in seeking to drag him down. In Ireland, where Parnell's friends are poor, £12,000 have already been subscribed. Prosperous Irishmen in

America should do better.

There is reason to believe Lord Sackville will regret having so calmly put both feet in the snare set by his inquiring compatriot out West. Almost every English newspaper has denounced his conduct as more or less reprehensible, asinine, and, what is more important, Lord Salisbury is in a fine state of indignation as well. Any French or German or even Chinese representative inLondon who should have presumed to act as Sackville has;done at elecwould be looked upon as insane; and, while the English Prime Minister cares little what becomes of the American election. it humbles him to see his representative lacking in that British staple, good form. Sackville, now that his brother's death has made him Lord, has estates to look after, and no one need be surprised should be find it suddenly convenient to come home and attend to them

The average Englishman and many Americans, who should know better, affect to believe that all the agitation in Ireland is due to the Nationalists, and that there is a peacemaking nopoly of downtrodden landlords. By way of carrying out their peaceful projects, the owners of land in the Nationalist centres in the west and south of Ireland are now sending Orangemen from Ulster to take up their abode as land grabbers among the Land Leaguers. These imported bulwarks of landlordism will. of course, have to go armed, will be vigorously boyeotted by the neighbors whose evicted friends' homes they have taken, and will very likely cause outrages, which the Tories in Par-Hament will hold up to all England as evidences of natural Irish depravity.

The Whitechapel murderer is decidedly losing ground. Public interest is waning, and if the murderer does not come out with some fresh horror soon his popularity among his morbid admirers will be gone. As the popular excitement wanes, however, the vigilance of the London bobby wanes also. Ten days ago it was except in the glars of the policeman's bulls-eye. but last night I saw that the men in blue were already beginning to make themselves comfortable in nooks and corners. Therefore it is probable that the murderor, who has certainly not lost his taste for killing. will soon have a favorable opportunity of covering himself afresh with sanguinary laurels. The only Whitechapel incident of the week has en the sending of a petition to the Queen. signed by 5,000 working women of the derous district. They humbly beg her Majesty to make her officials fix things, particularly by closing the disreputable houses of the neighborhood. Some pompous official has instructed some less pompous individual to reply through a secretary, of course, telling how the Queen had graciously looked at their petition and counted on the powerful influence for good which each weman would exercise in her own neighborhood. Of course the Queen never read the petition, and the 5,000 poor women who signed might wisely have economized ink and

rival. Boulanger, in his efforts to be the most picturesque figure in Europe. His movements as chronicled day by day show most marvelenergy. He is hunting in one place teday, giving audiences in another to-morrow, shooting in another next day, and so on continually. The fact that he is to visit Prince arck at Friedrichsruh is now discussed with great excitement. It seems comical that a little man who has never done anything man in the world by simply stopping over night papers cannot sufficiently exclaim at the cume Emperor's condescension. In one way the visit and is important, as it may fairly be interpreted as an absolute denial of the rumors of ill feeling

between the Chancellor and his sovereign. The latest change that the Emperor intends grandfather is to make the army younger by s years. This, if it actually takes place, will be irritating to men of high rank. These men. who have fought for their country, will be retired in spite of themselves five years earlier an they had any reason to expect. It will simply encourage the padded young lieutenants and other officials of the Emperor's own age, and with whom he appears most in sympathy. The change, however, cannot be made very suddenly, as the Government would have to pay an enormous sum annually for the salaries of the retired officers.

An astrologer has been recently heard of through the columns of the St. Sephen's Re view who appears to have made a special study of the horoscopes of royal individuals. The astrologer, however, made the mistake of predicting unpleasant things for the Prince of Wales. The loyal readers became indignant, and now the paper announces humbly that it didn't mean any disrespect and will shut up. The last statement of the readers of stars is at the junction which ruled over the birth of the young German Emperor shows as plain as day that he will deluge the world with blood, and, at the same time, an old prophecy has been raked up from some obscure corner of Germany about a Kaiser with only three bs, who is to find Germany at the height its power, fight two big wars, and on have als country go to pieces. The Emthe country goto pieces. The Embero's delective arm is of course taken as an
idealies, that he is the three-limbed individlesses.

Morell Mackenzie's book is not yet done with, and that in fact Bismarek has taken a hand in it himself. Lord Sallsbury is understood to have received a despatch asking him what Queen Victoria and her daughter, the Empress Frederick, mean by allowing the English Doctor to print such disagreeable things. There is no doubt the work was written at the express desire of the English Queen, read on her behalf by a certain nobleman in London, and absolutely edited with a blue pencil by Empress Frederick. These facts make its publication rather uncomfortable for Lord Salisbury just now, when the English are so anxious that the German Emperor should stop being an Anglophobist and display some of his politeness

Boulanger is still everything over in France and must be talked about. His examination this week by the Committee of Revision proves quite plainly two thingsone in his favor and one not. The first is his ability to hold his tongue when the questioners reached a point for which he was not prepared and where a less cautious man might have blundered on trusting to luck. His reply was: "Perhaps I have formed a plan, but I keep it to myself." The other fact developed was that the brave General does not create his own political plans nor write his own manifestoes Questioned concerning the latter, he was obliged to refer the committee to publications oncerning them. They were too long to remember, which sounds odd from a man sup posed to have spent weary hours grinding locuments out of his head.

The arranged wedding of Boulanger's daughter Marcelle to a simple Captain, without as much as Count before his name, was a good thing for the successful General. His friends are prompt to shout that a man intending to be a dictator would not marry off his daughter like that (marriage, you know, is simply an arithmetical problem in France), when he might by holding her over for a few months make her a princess or even more. Frenchmen always give their daughters as big a dot as their means will allow. Boulanger wisely fixed Marcelle's dot at the modest sum of \$20,000, no more than a small grocer would do; and it is announced that, with the Captain's pay, all the young couple will have is \$2,000 a year. It is safe to say, however, that the young voman will soon be spending more per year than her dot amounts to unless her father's luck changes very much.

A letter from a correspondent at Tiflis gives interesting details of the time the Russian Emperor has been having among the old Georgian noblemen. The Romanoffs are the merest upstarts and parvenus compared to the princely amilies of Georgia. Some of these can trace their ancestry as far back as David by his union with the wife of Uriah. Others consider themselves derived from a very distinguished Jewish captive of Nebuchadnezzar, a gentleman of the tribe of Judah; and one unusually pretentious family before whom the blue bloods f Boston and Philadelphia must bow their heads in hopeless inferiority. Prince Bagratian Mukransky, goes unblushingly back to the time of Adam and Eve. But unlike most of us, who make the same pretence, his folks have been rulers and Mugwumps generally of any locality they lived in ever since that time. All of these individuals, however, seem to have delighted to honor the Czar, who, though so painfully deficient as regards genealogy, could easily send all these swells to finish their gorgeous careers in Siberia. The nobles organized a grand ball at their club house on the Gulovinski Prospect, and it is this ball which your correspondent attended, and of which he writes opt at langth. - - - - - -

It seems that the costumes of the men are marvels of outlandish brilliancy, and the men themselves are very fine, but the women, with few exceptions, are plain and uninteresting. One of the exceptions, however, was very marked. She was Princess Eristoff, who appeared in the costume of the country and lanced before the Emperor a dance which is very famous out there, and which they call the Lesghinka. The motive of this dance is to give some idea what love is like and of the way gets out of the way at the critical moment. The Princess appears to have been successful, and ing feature of the dance, which seems to have no particular step to it, is the ability displayed by the dancer to move from one spot to another by a sort of patter of the feet, without any apparent motion of the arms or legs. This is the art which Bernhardt occasionally displays, and which was also exhibited by some small-sized Sautch girls who once danced before some New York reporters and Jumbo under the supervi

sion of Barnum's lieutenant, Hamilton. Eight strange musicians played while the Princess danced. A tambourine, a guitar, a queer mandolin, and a flute, very different from most flutes, were some of the instruments used. The Princess was in a dress of light blue and silver. as Circussion girls are painted in front of American come museums. A sort of muslin turban cometed her head, the ends falling back to her waist, and a broad red stripe running down the front of her dress made a very curious costume, and explains the delight which his Majesty deigned to exhibit.

King Milan has considerably startled Europe by coming out in the character of a modern bluff King Hal and unmarrying himself at his pleasure. The chief religious individual of his kingdom is named Theodosius, and rejoices in the title of the Metropolitan, one more suggestive of railroads or base ball than of religion. The Church of Servis is autocephalus, and the Metropolitan, according to the devout Servians, is the representative of God on earth. The position was given to him by King Milan, and accordingly when ordered to pronounce a divorce the Metropolitan submissively did so, quoting as his authority Christ's words to St. Peter: "Whatsoever thou shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven." Other Bishops who came next in authority to Theodosius, and who objected, were discharged by King Milan. and others have been appointed. While all this is going on the King calmly describes himself as a dutiful and obe dient son of the mother Church. The Queen is make in the state of things left by his to have a million france to spend annually. may write to her son three times a week, the King opening her letters, and may perhaps see her son at rare intervals. She is, however, not satisfied, and means to appeal to some one more important in the Greek Church than King Milan's Metropolitan and make as much trouble for her husband as possible. No outside nation, however, shows any inclination to interfere. Later, should Russia want an excuse for disturbing Servia, the Czar may suddenly recollect that Natalie is a Russian, and

start in to avenge her, regardless of cost, Even Servians seems not to worry much about the wrongs of their Queen. The King, taking the hint from Bohlanger, has started in to frame a new Constitution, and promises all kind of things to make his people happy. Publie interest generally is centred on the question, when will this new Henry VIII, marry

again, and who will her Majesty be. Wurtemberg has a royal scandal of its own, and Stuttgart is the centre of it. The King is an uninteresting old gentleman, with a great fondness for Americans. Seven years ago, when your correspondent was in Stuttgart, the King bad just vowed undying friendship for a rather commonplace individual named Jackson, who had been studying music and acting as Vice-Consul. He nearly always walked through the park when the King did to bow and ever, was a very good-natured fellow, He was called Von Jackson, played baby games

portant little kingdom. Lately, however, the American question has become complicated. Two more Americans have come in, one named Woodcock and the other named some-thing else. Woodcock has been made a nobleman, and it is said that he and his friend have been going in for spiritualism and making ghosts appear to frighten the old King. As a consequence they have been spending the money of the royal treasury very fast and car-

rying on generally. The American, Jackson, has peen promoted to the office of secret Court Councillor, and although the title means just nothing, the Germans are very indignant and declare that the Americans must go.

The old King is out of it for the moment. A letter from your correspondent at Nice de-

scribes his arrival in that town. He has a big hotel to himself, and exclusive use of the publie square has been made over to him by the municipal authorities, who appreciate the advantages of having royalty in their town. His arrival a few days since was made unhappy by the hisses which the patriotic French think it their duty to bestow on every German; but when he got to his hotel he forgot it all and took promptly to his favorite occupation. It is harmless, but not exactly kingly. It consists in harnessing cockchafers to little paper wagons and then driving them with feverish excitement over a big table, while his secret Court Councillors and others keep them from falling off the edge.

The poor old King is to be pitied if his people turn against him as they threaten, for they have always been loyal, and have sympathized with him in troubles brought on by excessive dissipation in early life, which have always made him miserable. The Wurtembergers pretend that the Americans are acting as did Minister Woelmer to his master, Frederick William II. of Prussia, before whom he used to cause frightful apparitions to arise, filling him with terror and making him his Minister's puppet at the same time.

As the King of Wurtemburg arrived in Nice M. de Freyeinet, the French Minister of War. appeared on the scene. The advantages of a republic which chooses its great men instead of having certain degenerate families to breed them was illustrated when Freycinet packed off up into the mountains on a mule to pick out sites for the new French forts at about the same time when the German King was busy with his cockchafers. The Little White Mouse, as Freycinet is commonly called, is getting decidedly popular, even among those who are most opposed to a civilian Minister of War, and he certainly is working very hard to make France dangerous to Germany.

Your Nice correspondent also tells how the Monte Carlo season has begun to blossom with the arrival of the King, which has attracted many other visitors, and sends the first authentic gambling story of the year. On last Sunday night Marquis Le Talleyrand Peri-gord, le duc De Dine, a very great man, indeed, as regards his dead and buried ancestors, appeared on the scene and played the maximum, 12,000 francs, all over the table, going away after two hours with a profit of 100,000 francs.

Your correspondent, in perfect good faith, also refers to an American yacht anchored at Villefranche, and belonging to Admiral Greer. Very jolly dances, it appears, are to be given on this floating ballroom, and invitations there are more wished for even than those to the Duchesse De Lugne's grand fêtes. Admiral Greer's yacht, it is unnecessary to say, is one of the United States' little men-of-war. Bear hunting did the Prince of Wales good.

though he did not catch any bears. He has returned thioner, mid with his digestion bester than for years. Loyal British hearts may swell with gratitude to the bears, which always ran away and kept his royal Highness climbing up hills and through bushes

A rumor has started that Alexander of Battenberg is about to marry after all the stout German Princess Victoria, who fell in love with his fine black whiskers. The marriage will not come off, however, if the girl's brother, William II., has power to prevent it, and it is safe to say he has. It would displease the Czar, who in which a woman draws a man on and then hates Battenberg, and Bismarck, who hates the girl's mother by whom the match was planned, and if Bismarck alone determines to prevent it, experience tells us it squelched.

high moral ground unless prepared to stick to it. Maggie Lockhead Watson objects to smoking, and wrote her sweetheart, Mr. Birkland, to choose between her and his cigar. He took the clear, Maggie Lockhead Watson failed to get £500 damages, and a rude juror even suggested that the letters A. B. had been wrongly eft off her middle name.

Lord Sackville may have something to con sole him for the pickle in which he finds himself. It is said the Queen will not let her maids of honor accept the £50,000 left them by the decensed Lord Sackville, as it does not look well, and, if that be true, the money will go to his lordship at Washington. The poor maids of honor, it is even said, have already officially notified the executors that they cannot see their way to accept the munificent bequest, Mr. Spurgeon is very ill, quite seriously so,

and his enormous congregation is much wor-ried. His trouble results from undertaking extra services at this time of the year, when fog and cold make a preacher's work in London so difficult. One of his hands and both feet are rendered useless, and he suffers great pain. It is probable he will be unable to preach

again before his departure for the south.

Fashionable young men are now to be made happy by the biggest news of all. It is likely, though not quite settled, that fashion will let them wear their trousers embroidered this winter. Not all trousers, nor all embroidered, like an old-fashioned waistcost, but evening dress trousers will be decorated down the sides with rich black silk embroiders worked on a broad stripe of the best black piece silk. Here, perhaps, is the entering wedge at last.

The Yorkshire colliery owners still resist the men's demand for 10 per cent. increase, but as Lancashire owners have given way and Durham and Northumberland men are mostly continuing at work, it seems evident victory will in the end rest with the workmen. Thirty-five thousand men are now idle, a fair proportion of Nottingham and Derbyshire men being among them. Meantime the owners who are working are doing so most profitably, continuing to send up prices a shilling or so every

The salt syndicate has had a very successful start, running the price from six to four-teen shillings a ton. But it is not yet quite happy. All the consumers are growling, and naturally now almost everybody is trying to raise salt. Some are succeeding, which will account for the unhappiness of the syndicate, and its decreasion is increased by the fact that the Germans are about to send salt to England, which they reckon they will be able to do at a profit.

For the moment the opposition to the salt syndicate seems to have put a damper on the coal syndicators, but their spirits will speedily revive and we shall hear more of them again presently.

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There is some talk of Lord Salisbury bringing in legislation or applying existing laws so as to prevent the intended formation of steel rails and other trusts on the lines of the salt syndicate, but it probably amounts to nothing.

Owing to fine weather, wheat sowing has made excellent progress and may be considered mostly done. On the market trade has been very quiet, but there is a degree of firmness which has prevented any appreciable decline in values, in spite of liberal imports, which again have been largely in excess of requirements. Prices have been well maintained at the Baltic, while at Mark Lane and in the country markets generally wheat shows a reduction equal to 1 per cent, a bushel. The imports of corn are large and prices are about 1 per cent, a bushel lower on the week.

On the Stock Exchange prices have been well sustained, but with dull markets.

### MRS. CLEVELAND LOOKING ON A PRETTY PICTURE IN A FIFTH AVENUE

HOTEL WINDOW.

Recognized and Cheered as she Stood with Two Young People Beside her while the Dauntless Democrats Piodded By. President Cleveland, Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Folsom, and Mrs. Harmon, Mrs. Folsom's sister, were guests Friday night and yesterday at Secretary Whitney's beautiful home, on the corner of Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue. They began their day with breakfast about 9 o'clock. Mrs. Cleveland wore the same dress she had travelled in a close-fitting brown cloth. She had brought only a small value with her. The breakfast was a lively one. Mrs. Cleveland was full of spirits, and the President

joked about the weather, declaring that he ex-

pected the bigger Democratic turnout because

of the rain. Mrs. Cleveland was looking lovely.

and Secretary Whitney is authority for the statement. Breakfast was hardly over before callers and messenger boys began to arrive. The messenger boys brought flowers to Mrs. Cleveland until Mr. Whitney's big hall looked like a green house. Joseph J. O'Donohue was among the first to call. The President greeted him warmly, and they fell to talking about the situation, and agreed that it was a wet day, but warm. Senator Gorman was another early caller. Others who called were Hugh McLaughlyn of Brooklin, August Belmont, Gen. McMahon, ex-Mayor Grace, Roswell P. Flower, Edward Cooper, Col. Murphy, Gen. Field, Gen. Cochrane, W. C. Stanton, D. Willis James, Henry Villard, Judge Maurice J. Power, James A. Fitzgerald, John H. Hinman, Wm. Steinway, Herman Ocirichs, Congressman Patrick Collins of Boston, John Boyle O'Reilly, Major O'Byrne, B. B. Smalley, Commissioner Croker, J. F. Woodward, Congressman Roger Q. Mills, Congressman Benton K. McMillin, and Congressman William L. Scott. Excise Commissioner Schliemann of Brooklyn called and presented the President with a handsome ebony gold-headed cane in behalf of the Retail Merchants' Association of Williamsburgh. He explained that the association had held a fair and voted the cane to Mr. Cleveland as 'the popular choice for Presi-

and returned thanks to his Brooklyn support-

dent by 3,000 to Harrison's 2,500. He added

that Mr. Cleveland's Brooklyn friends would

take off their coats, on election day and work

like beavers. The President accepted the cane

take off their coats, on election day and work like beavers. The President accepted the cane and returned thanks to his Brooklyn supporters in a few words.

Meantime Mrs. Whitney was entertaining the ladies, assisted by the Secretary, who was present in every group, and at the same time never failed to be the first to greet callers.

Among the ladies who called were Mrs. Calvin S. Brice and Miss Brice, Miss Griswold, Mrs. Charles J. Canda, Mrs. B. B. Smalley, and Mrs. C. Chapin of Brooklyn.

Mrs. Cleveland had made an engagement before she left Washington to spend part of the morning with her old friend and fellow traveller in the Adirondacks. Mrs. Dr. Ward. The ladies pleaded with her not to venture out before the parade in the afternoon, but Mrs. Cleveland declared that the weather was good enough for her, and about noon she drove out for a while with Mrs. Ward. The President met her on the steps on her return and led her inside to be presented to newly arrived callers.

All the morning more or less of a crowd was gathered about the house, and every glimpse of either the President or his wife aroused cheers. Eugene Kelly, Charles M. Fry, and J. P. Woodward were the committee appointed to conduct the President to the reviewing stand. They arrived in Mr. Woodward's onen carriage in time for luncheon Edward Cooper, William R. Grace, Mrs. Brice, Miss Brice, J. P. Wheeler, Col. Lamont, Mrs. Folsom, and Mrs. Harmon,

About half past 1 o'clock Policemen Brupper began to have a lively time with the total which was collecting to see the party start for the reviewing stand. Detective Sergeant McCloskey and Cosgrove of Inspector Byrree's staff, who had met the President at the depot Friday night, and who never left him till the special train whisked him off to Washington last night again, came out and cleared a passesse to the carriage. Bergeant John J. Joyce and eight mounted policemen firew up near by. When the President appeared on the steps, arm.in-arm with Eugene Kelly, cheers broke out which lasted until they and

inveries, hurrying atter. Crowds had gathered and a the wind at and.

A few minutes later the ladies appeared on Mr. Whitney's steps and the crowd cheered itself hoarse. Mrs. Cleveland was enveloped from head to foot in a close-litting gray overwrap. She hurriedly entered a closed carriage followed by Mrs. Folsom, Mrs. Harmon, and Secretary Whitney. Col. Lamont, Mrs. Brice. Miss Brice, and Mrs. Whitney followed in another carriage, the world of the control of the college of the control of the college of the col

Cleveland." The disbanded paraders sur-rounded the carriage despite the police, and yelled into the very windows: Four! feur! feur years more!

rolled into the very windows:

Four! feur! feur years more!

The President and his wife declared they were not a whit the worse for the wet day. A few trifling changes of clothing prepared them for tea, at which there were no other guests. About half past six they entered carriages and were driven over the Desbrosses street ferry to their special car on an enclosed side track in the Pennsylvania Railroad depot. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Folsom were in the first carriage, Col. Lamont, a representative of Secretary Whitney, and Mrs. Harmon were in the second. Detective Sergeants McCloskey and Cosgrove followed in a third carriage, and saw the train start. Mrs. Cleveland carried a great bunch of Maréchal Nell roses, and looked the picture of health and spirits. Mrs. Folsom also carried flowers. Half a dozon floral pieces, all that could be conveniently carried of the flowers sent to Secretary Whitney's house were taken aboard the car by a servant. The car was the same special No. 60 that brought them to town. The reception room in the rear was brilliantly lighted with gas, and profusely decorated with flowers. Not more than a score of people, mostly reporters, discovered the enclosed side track where the train lav. Mr. Cleveland stood a moment on the rear platform with a smile. The train drew out at five minutes past 7. It was a special of two cars, following the 6:30 Philadelphia express. Mrs. Cleveland laid her hand on his arm. The reporters cheered. Mr. Cleveland. Col. Lamont returned to the city. He is going to visit in Cortland.

BENATOR EDMUNDS IN WASHINGTON. me of Harrison's Friends |Surprised that He is Not Working for the Ticket,

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27 .- Senator Edmunds will return to Washington to-morrow, and on Monday a committee meeting will be held in the room of the Committee on the Judiciary, of which he is Chairman. It is rather surprising to some of the friends of Gen. Harrison that the Vermont Senator should return here in the midst of the campaign, and they call attention to the fact that he is taking the same active part in the Presidential campaign this year that he did four years ago, when he gave such hearty support to his friend Mr. Blaine. Senstor Edmunds is a busy man, however, and his tor Edmunds is a busy man, however, and his public duties prevent him from taking the stump for his old friend and colleague, Gen. Harrison. Among the statesmen who are daily raising their voices in behalf of the Henublican party in the deubtful States the name of the Vermont Senator does not appear, and now that he is coming back to Washington it looks as though he meant to keep silent until after election day. The nature of the public business that calls Mr. Edmunds to Washington at this time is not definitely known, but it is probably a meeting of the Congressional committee to inquire into the frauds in connection with the building of the aqueduct tunnel. Mr. Edmunds is the Chairman of this committee, his associates being benators Dawes and Faulkner and Representatives Clements, McMillan, and Ryan. They will have a report ready to submit to Congress when it meets in December. The army Board appointed to investigate the same swindle began business to-day by personally going through the tunnel on an exploring expedition. They saw enough in a few moments to convince them that a most outrageous fraud had been perpetrated on the Government, Major Lydecker, the army engineer officer who was responsible for the work, accompanied the party through the tunnel. Interesting developments are expected as a result of the army Board investigation and the public duties prevent him from taking the eresting developments are expected as a re-sult of the army Board investigation and the

#### BLAINE HAS A DAY OF REST.

A Republican Island in the Sea of Democrats About His Hotel. James G. Blaine remained almost undis-

turbed by visitors yesterday at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. It was a Democratic day and he was not in it. He received very few callers. and among those he saw ex-Senator Pigtt and Sheridan Shork were the best known, as well as the most important. This suited Mr. Blaine first rate, and he got a stenographer in and went over his speech for the night's meeting in Newark. He decided upon his points, and even his language, dictating a report of the speech for the Associated Press. In the afternoon he took an occasional glance through a crack in the drawn window curtains at the big Democratic parade outside. He referred jocularly to the well-maintained "distance" between the files in the column, and said it looked as though an effort was being made to spread the thing out and make it look bigger than it really was. About half past 3 o'clock he was asked how he would get out of the hotel through all that crowd of Democrate. He answered that he was willing Democrata. He answered that he was willing to bet two to one that the parade would be over before he would want to go out. He would have lost on that, but it was a pretty good guess, considering the slight glances he had of the procession. He was at the Desbroeses street erry before 5 o'clock, and it was just about 5 when the end of procession passed the reviewing stand.

when the end of procession passed the reviewing stand.

Mr. Blaine's departure was unmarked by any demonstration, though as he went through the crowd at the Twenty-third street door of the hotel he was recognized on every hand. Walker Blaine went with him. An error was made in the announcement that he would speak in Poughkeepsic last night. It is on next Saturday night that he will make his first plunge into the sea of oratory in which his father has been swimming a bold stroke for so many years.

# SWINDLING SWEDISH INVESTORS.

A Gang of Mortgage Forgers who are Mak-ing Trouble in Stockholm.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27 .- Gustave Falk, a Swede. was arrested here on Thursday charged with being a confederate in a mortgage swindle holm is a loser to an enormous amount. A week ago the Swedish Vice-Consul at Chicago received word from Washington that the authorities at Stockholm had sent broadcast a circular describing Falk, who was wanted for forgery. He communicated the fact to the police with the result above given.

Falk turned over to the officers the keys to an apartment in the National Safety Deposit vaults where they found \$2.114 in bank notes. He also surrendered a gold watch and chain, which he had burchased with the proceeds of his forgery, and made a written confession. In his sworn statement he reveals a gigantic conspiracy to commit fraud, in which he himself is only an insignificant factor. He says that in Stockholm there exists a gang of mortgage forgers and conference operators who have swindled the banks for years. He gave the names of his companions, and on this information the Consul immediately cabled to the authorities at Stockholm to cause their arrest. He says his share of the forgeries amounted to \$4,500. He will be held for extradition. authorities at Stockholm had sent broadcast a

## A Dramatist Wins his Suit.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27 .- The suit of Marston agt. Nat Salisbury and Frederick Bryton was decided this morning before Judge Anthony by judgment being rendered for the plaintiff by judgment being rendered for the plaintiff for \$5,000. In 1885 Lawrence Marston, the playwright and actor, had just finished his play, "Walton's Home," which Nat Salisbury and Fred Bryton ourchased from him, agree-ing to pay a certain sum down and the re-mainder in royalities as it was produced on the stage. They neither produced the play nor paid for it, but kept it, and Marston sued for damages on the contract.

\$4,500,000 for Clausen's Business. The report that an English syndicate was negotiating for the purchase of the Clausen browary was confirmed yesterday by the rerisbrewary was confirmed yeatertlay by the registration of the deed conveying the brewary and storage warehouse on East Forty-seventh atreet and property at 137th street and the Southern Boulevard to George Sherman, John R. Kingsford, and Isaac Untermeyer, the representatives of an English company. The price paid was \$4,500,000.

The Woman Found Bead on the Meadows, The woman whose body was found on the King, aged 78. She was a tramp. She stayed in the Ring, aged 76. She was a tramp. She stayed in the Paterson Ledging Heuse on Wednesday night. She was there, also, about four days age. She always said she was on he way to Newburgh to see her san. She was the same that the same she was the same she was to the same she was the s

R. d. W.

14 ENGINE CAPSIZED.

The Fourth Avenue Car Tracks Did It-There was a fire in the rear of the third story of 35 East Nineteenth street, early yester-

day morning, and the Conradi Manufacturing Company lost several thousand dollars' worth of jewelry cases. The first engine out was 14. The regular driver was at breakfast, and Fireman Thomas Leddy took his place. The big team of horses, the pride of the company, went tearing through Eighteenth street, toward Fourth avenue. They had not been out in some days, and were a little wild. Near Fourth avenue somebody shouted to Leddy that the fire was in Nineteenth street. Leddy gave a jerk to the rains, and brought the hor around the corner with a swing.

the rains, and brought the horses around the corner with a swing. A green car was coming up the avenue and a Fourth avenue car was going down when Leddy swung his team onto the Fourth avenue tracks. The rails on the Fourth avenue road are very tail, and the engine hit them sidewise and went over on its side on the further side of them. It came down with a bang, sending Leddy flying off his seat in one direction and Engineer Thomas Cowan in another. The nickel-plated top of the engine smashed against the curb at the northeast corner of the avenue and Eighteenth street.

Engineer Cowan escaped with a bruised hip and a general shaking, but Leddy was not so fortunate. He lay unconscious on the stones until picked up by his comrades. His head was badly cut and the bridge of his nose was injured. He won't be able to work for a month or two, The firemen connected their hose with Engine 16, and the flames were extinguished in less than half an hour. The fire is supposed to have been dust o a defective flue.

Engine 14 lay in the street, wounded and panting, until the fires went out. It was nearly 2 o'clock before a gang of men came from the repair department and took the engine away. Fourteen was a crack engine, and could throw a stream of water higher than any other in town. The company's engine house at 14 East Eighteenth street has been visited more than any other in the city. The horses and the engine were praised by everybody, and the firemen took pleasure in keeping them bright and glossy. At present the old engine is being used.

A DECISION THAT SAVES MILLIONS. The City Can Buy Wharf Rights at their Original Valuations.

William H. Kingsland was the owner of he right to collect wharfage accruing at West street for a distance of 104 feet south from Charlton street. This right, with a small platform extending out thirty-five feet, he had leased up to 1872 for a rent of from \$800 to \$1,000 annually. In 1872 he made a new lease to the Inman Line Steamship Company, and that company obtained a license from the Dock Department to build a pile platform with a shed on it sixty-five feet further into the river, and to connect it with the adjacent pier leased by them from the city, which was also covered with a shed. Under this new lease the steamship company paid to the plaintiff \$5,000 a year for his rights, the value being estimated upon the basis of the rental value of the shedded platform. In 1880 the Dock Department, having laid out a new water-front improvement which included all the space in front of West street, destroyed the shed and platform and filled out to the new bulkhead in front, and Kingsland sued the city for compensation. He wanted \$141,500 an estimate of the value of his rights based upon the rental which he had obtained for them in connection with the shed privilege. It was claimed on behalf of the city that in estimating the value of Kingsland's rights the shed and platform and all chances and possibilities connected therewith should be excluded. Upon this basis Kingsland's total compensation would not exceed \$25,000. ship company paid to the plaintiff \$5,000 a

\$25.000.

The Court of Appeals has just affirmed the judgment of the General Term sustaining the city's contention. This decision will save the city millions of dollars, and removes the only obstacle to the speedy acquisition of such of the tater front as may be needed for improve-

WHALERS IN ARCTIC ICE. Thirteen Vessels With 500 Men on Board

Frozen in Near Herald Island, SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 27 .- The whaling bark J. A. Howland arrived here from Fox Island in the Arctic Ocean to-day. She reports these whalers in the ice with little prospects of being able to get out; the Andrew Hicks, William Bayliss, Saucer, Sea Breeze, Ohio, Rosario,

Bayliss. Saucer, Sea Breeze. Ohlo, Rosario, Reindeer, Eliza. Mass, Hunter, J. P. West, Hidalgo, and Ocean. Nearly all of these vessels are from New Bedford. The whalers Thrasher and J. A. Freeman have gone to their assistance, but it was not thought at the time the Howland left Fox Island that they would reach them before they were broken up. The Howland reports that the catch of the entire whaling fleet up to a month ago was 122, the greater number of which were taken by the vessels now fast in the ice.

The position of the vessels is about twenty miles from Heraid Island and near the place where the Jeannette was frozen in and afterward drifted north. There are between five and six hundred men on the tied-up vessels, and, unless the ice breaks up before long, they will not be able to survive, as their provisions cannot hold out for a great length of time.

A relief party was organized at Fox Island, the steamers Freeman and Thrasher were louded with supplies and started as soon as possible for the vessels. The result of this expedition is awaited with considerable anxiety. Another vessel, with further particulars, is expected to arrive here from the Arctic in a few days. The value of the thirteen vessels, including the season's catch which they have aboard, aggregates over \$500,000.

sachusetta, Bhode Island, and Connecticut, rain Sun-day ifair funday night and Monday; warmer; southerly winds. For mastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, and New Jersey, rain Sunday morning; fair Sunday after-noon and Monday; slightly warmer; southerly winds. For the District of Columbia, Maryland, Delaware, and Virginia, fair; warmer; southerly winds. For Ohio, wastern New York, and western Pennsyl-vanis, fair; cooler; westerly winds, following a storm centre to the nerthward; brisk for a short time on the lakes.

# ALL WET AND GLORIOUS

22,000 Business Men Salute the President.

RAIN! RAIN! DIDN'T IT RAIN?

But the Democratic Parade of Four Years Age Was Beaten Out of Sight.

HEWITT AND GRANT SHAKE HANDS

Mr. Cleveland Managed That Before Acres of Democrats.

udges, Lawyers, and Millionaire Merchants Footing On with Dripping Faces Through Miles of Mud-Umbrellas Down-Amus ing, Inspiring, and Exciting Things that Happened-This Year's War Cries-A Quay Spy on the Platform Hoping that the President Would "Say Something" -Music Stopped in Broadway Opposite Young Mrs. Blaine's Sick Room.

It's not easy to scare Democrats with rain rater. Solid business men from all the branches of trade and commerce marched up Broadway n fair weather four years ago to prove their fidelity to the Democratic party. They did the same thing yesterday in foul weather. It was a big procession in 1884; it was bigger yester-day. It was for Cleveland four years ago; it was for Cleveland yesterday. The demonstration was a tremendous success the first time. and it was a tremendous sight more tremendous vesterday.

Just as in 1884, the men who tramped yesterday from Bowling Green to beyond Madison square were not that kind of men who wear out shoe leather in political processions and call it fun. Bank directors and members of the great exchanges, wholesale merchants, traders with millions in their business, lawyers who practice before the highest courts, and Judges of the courts, too, don't often walk two or three miles on a stretch on a rainy day, and when they do they don't pick out the middle of the street to walk on. Yet this is just what nearly 25,000 sensible, well-to-do New York men did yesterday afternoon, and they did it. too, not on the impulse of a day, but after the cool thought of a month. They were business men. all of them, and they made their parade a matter of business, all of it, from beginning to end. Broadway throbbed with the excitement of expectancy from the early hour when warelouses and counting room shutters were taken down until noon ended the Saturday half day of labor. The rain which drizzled from the spongy clouds made some men blue, and the sturdy Democrats in all the offices from Canal street to the Battery feared that their plans would be spoiled. They had hoped to have 50,000 men out, and that many had been counted on the day before. But there are some men in the Democratic hosts down town who do not want to catch cold just now and have to stay in their beds on election day, and this advice that they gave to themselves and to their triends kept down the numbers out. The prudent felt sad at having to forego the ent-isfaction of getting into line with their busness associates, but they said that their ballots would count just as much on November's great Tuesday as their cheers on October's wet Saturday. Bo these conservative members of the campaign clubs were at the windows of their stores along the line of march, or went up town, and from dry spots of view looked and smiled at their sturdier brothers in the wet.

muddy streets. MARCHING UP TOWN IN THE WEIT. Grand Marshal John Landers began the work of organizing the great parade just after noon. Rain enough had fallen then to make the streets nesty with mnd and a Sentah a drifted about. It wet almost as much under umbrellas as it did those who were withou them. As the marshal's aides reported in the neadquarters in the Stevens House Marshal Landers decorated them with silver badges. We start at 1:30 promptly," he said to In tor Williams. "and all the clubs have sent word that they will be on hand." All of the aides were on hand in time. They was: aides were en hand in time. They were:

Col. W. F. Molier, Stock and Consolidated Evaluations, P. W. Ritter, Annex Stock Exchange; Edward D. Appleten, publisher; Feter Hailenbeck, West Side Business, Consolidated Consolidates, Produce Exchange; W. W. Wendler, Cotton Exchange; D. McCauley, Cotton Exchange; M. W. Wendler, Cotton Exchange; D. McCauley, Cotton Exchange; P. Mayor A. T. Montant, John F. Faure, E. Hart Lyon, Stock Exchange; Lie Bon. John A. McCall, Hugo E. Mack, Lawyers Cleveland and Thurman Consolidates, Consolidates,

pedition is awaited with considerable anxiety. Another vessel, with further particulars, is excluding the season's catch which they have abourd, aggregates over \$500,000.

Ninetees Men Arrested for a Terrible Crime in Missouri.

St. Louis, Oct. 27.—Nineteen men have been arrested here for a brutal assault on Lydia Jane Seals and Lizies Schley, speed is and 22 years. The former is in the city hospital opinion. The two circles were from near Oiney, Ill., and said they had come here to seek employment, duries of their years of the city, and so brutally treated that both were rendered unconacious, and one, Jonio Scale, seanon possibly receiver.

Denven, Oct. 27.—Johnny Ward jumped aboard the Australia. Denven, and they are called toxferd, where the train had stopped for a few throates of the city of the city, and so brutally treated that both ware rendered unconacious, and one, Jonio Scale, seanon possibly receiver.

Coing to Take Gilmere's Hand to Australia. DENVEN, Oct. 27.—Johnny Ward jumped aboard the Australia train late last sight at a piace called Caferd, where the train had stopped for a few throates of the country. The column reaches the produce and flat for column reaches and the column reaches the parties of the column reaches and the column reaches the parties of the column reaches and the column reaches

At 2:10 o'clock, with a clatter and clash, nine mounted policemen had dashed their horses to a sudden hait before the big reviewing stand on the east side of Fifth avenue, just below the Worth monument. The reviewing stand was crowded with men notable in local politics. As they looked straight over the plaze before them they saw a double line of rubber-coated policemen beaten by a surr of man, women, and the